

**An Urgent Necessity.**

It is a proposition no one will dispute that the town of Florence and splendid agricultural lands adjacent thereto are capable of supporting a greater population than the whole Territory now contains. There is room enough for a vast tide of immigrants who possess the money, muscle and mental endowments to succeed under such extremely favorable conditions as exist here, and all that is necessary to attract them hither is the diffusion of a knowledge of the advantages the section of the country possesses. There are hundreds of thousands of eastern people ready and anxious to seek new homes in this land of health and plenty if they but knew of its existence, but not one in ten thousand has ever heard of Florence and a much lesser number has any idea that it is other than a wild, inhospitable and desolate desert country abounding in reptiles and overrun with savage Indians.

Not only must this erroneous belief be eradicated, but the revelation should be made to them that it contains the dormant resources of a land that will eventually become famous for its wealth and fertility and, like the stone that was rejected by the workmen, because the chief stone of the temple. The task of enlightening the people upon this point rests with our own citizens and it is a responsibility they cannot shirk without suffering the consequences of their inexcusable indifference.

When a man, or a merchant, has anything he wishes to sell, he does not hide it away from sight in his cellar and keep the matter a dead secret, but he takes good care to let the fact be known as widely as possible. It is a fact that the greatest advertisers succeed better and accumulate wealth faster than their less enterprising neighbors, and it is due solely to the extended publicity given to the advantages they offer to purchasers and of the merits of their wares. No large body of people organize and send forth agents to search for good bargains and but few individuals can bear the expense necessary to visit all portions of the country in search of the best place to make a future home. When their attention is drawn to the advantages of a certain locality they will take the trouble to make further inquiry regarding the truthfulness of its claims and the final result will then be determined by the advantages involved in the change.

In short, our people must advertise the resources of the country extensively and judiciously and let the eastern folks know that there are opportunities for them here that other countries do not possess and their own good sense and business judgment will accomplish the rest.

But this costs money and many individuals feel unwilling to contribute to a scheme that must benefit others equally with themselves, oblivious to the fact that individual wealth is an outgrowth of general and public prosperity. The demand for property that will follow the coming of a tide of immigration will double and trouble all real estate values and while his neighbors enjoy some of the fruits of his enterprise the contributor will also profit by his judicious investment.

In matters of such public good there is no impropriety in extending aid from the public funds and, indeed, such has been done by some of the several counties in the Territory. The Supervisors of Graham county have entered into a contract with the publishers of the Clifton Chronicle to furnish five thousand pamphlets descriptive of that county and have appropriated five hundred dollars to pay for the same. The view is taken that any expenditure calculated to enhance the public interests is legitimate and proper; as much so as the improvement of public thoroughfares, the removal of cemeteries, the beautifying of public grounds and the abatement of nuisances that menace the health of the people.

It is a duty of our people to assist in the upbuilding of the town and county, and they should come together and devise ways and means to accomplish this end. Such printing as may be necessary can be obtained through a selected committee and proper vouchers be submitted for the expenditure of the funds. The general good of our section requires some such course and we urge that steps be taken at once to accomplish the good that will certainly follow a determined effort.

Through the zeal and connivance of his attorney, Anschlag, the murderer of the Hitchcock family at Santa Ana, Cal., has been declared insane by two physicians who examined him. His deed was one of the most deliberate and cold-blooded crimes on record and his punishment ought to meet with no obstacle. He is guilty and the proof was so strong that he was compelled to confess his guilt. Whatever the aberration produced by the excitement of the circumstances surrounding his desperate and deplorable condition, there was but little eccentricity in his conduct previous to the commission of the crime, and the plea of insanity, concocted by his counsel ought to subject them to trial and conviction on a charge of conspiracy to defeat the ends of justice.

Our people should organize and select a committee to meet the strangers who come to Florence and escort them

through the valley to show them what is being done in the way of improvements. A little courteous attention will many times impress a stranger as no other treatment can do, and the first favorable impressions very often decide the future actions of one who seeks opportunities for investment. The plan is worthy of a trial, particularly as but a trivial item of expense is involved.

The "sugar trust" is the title of another combination that seeks to control the trade in necessary articles of universal consumption and if it is successful the people will be badly fleeced by this conspiracy to extort money from them. There ought to be some law to reach such criminals.

The "slick" quarter has achieved a great victory over its dildish brother just out of the mint. The secretary of the Treasury has decided that coins worn smooth by abrasion are redeemable and cannot be classed with mutilated coin. This decision is a direct blow at the contribution box.

DEATH has visited the "Confedrit X Roads," and has taken the only and original Nasby over to the great majority. Mr. D. R. Locke died at Toledo on Wednesday morning. His last spell was his worst.

JAMES G. BLAINE has written a letter to the chairman of the National Republican Committee, stating that his name will not be presented at the Convention for nomination.

**"A FRIEND OF MINE."**

The Law Which Enriches the Entire Globe.

Travelers who have gone "far countries for to see" say that they find human nature pretty much the same all the world over.

They find wide variance in color of skin, in physical contour, in mental characteristics, but in the essential elements that control social conduct, the human family is a brotherhood.

The law, unwritten, found in no statute book, enforced by no court decrees, but having an influence circumscribed only by the limits of earthly space, is the law of kindness.

Among peoples where cruelty to human kind is almost a fixed habit, who are relentless foes, and as friends scarcely less to be dreaded, whose savage natures erupt in ferocious atrocities, there yet lingers the spark of divinity which lifts man above the beasts.

Sorrow melts the human heart wherever found, and sympathy mingles its tears with grief all the world over. Where pity does not dwell, there lives no thing of human kind. It is "the touch of nature that makes the whole world kin."

What a terrible world this would be to live in were it not for the sympathy and loving kindness shown in every sorrow case, for it is decreed that in all lives "some days must be dark and dreary."

The 10,000 and more voluntary testimonials the proprietors of Warner's safe cure have received in regard to the efficacy of that remedy, reveal "this touch of nature" in a peculiar manner. The great majority of them acknowledge that it was through some kind friend who, in pity for their suffering, had made known to them the wonderful method of their great remedy.

The testimonial of Capt. Geo. B. Whitbank of Philadelphia, is a fair sample. He was put ashore from his ship to die of a fever resulting from kidney and liver trouble, and as physicians could not help him, there seemed no hope for him. But he says "A friend of mine, who happened in port, came to see me, and urged me to begin the use of Warner's safe cure." He began to use it as his friend advised, and was cured in a very short time.

How many here there are to-day in the world, rounding out lives of usefulness, making the world happier and better, who would have long since passed to the other shore, had it not been for the loving kindness of friends, shown in this practical way, as these testimonials from all quarters of the globe afford ample evidence.

**The New Land Law.**

The new land bill introduced in congress this session requires that all public lands are to be classified as agricultural, timber, mineral, desert or reserved. No timber land is to be sold, but the timber growing upon it may be disposed of to the highest bidder after advertisement, in forty-acre tracts, the timber to be removed within six years from the date of sale. Mineral entries may be made of the same land, even after the sale of timber, but cannot impair the right of the purchaser of the timber. Timber land shall not be appraised at less than \$10 per acre. The president may set apart any fruit lands as public reservations. The desert land law is continued in effect, with an amendment requiring entrymen to file maps exhibiting the mode of contemplated irrigation and the source of water supply. All laws allowing preemption of public lands, and the act entitled "An act to amend the act to encourage the growth of timber on the western prairies" and all other laws in conflict with the provisions of the present bill are repealed, but all bona fide claims before its passage may be perfected. All laws relating to homestead land warrants, college and other land scrip remain in force. The homestead law is amended so as to allow heads of families and citizens of legal age, or persons who have filed declarations of intention to become such, to enter a quarter-section or less of public lands, but no person who is the proprietor of 160 acres of land, or who quits or abandons his residence on his own land to reside on the public lands in the same state or territory, shall acquire any right under the homestead law.

The town of Newton, Kansas pays its daily papers (two of them) \$15,000 a year to "boom the place." Wichita adopted the same policy, about six years ago, and in the course of about two years thereafter commenced the biggest boom ever experienced by any eastern town, causing Wichita to grow in the course of four years from a comparatively obscure village, to be the largest city in the state, adding to the taxable value of her property \$13,000,000. Those Kansas fellows know the value of printers' ink and are not afraid to pay for it. It would be a good idea for every business man in Albuquerque to hang up a map of Wichita in his counting room, just to keep him in mind how cities are built in this age of the world.—Albuquerque Democrat.

Phoenix will be lighted with electricity and the plant has been ordered.

# AN OPEN LETTER.

## STOCK TAKING ALL FINISHED

**BY THE**

## J. D. RITTENHOUSE ESTATE.

### A Sermon on Cash.

Shakespeare in his play **As You Like it**, in the **Wood** scene where Rosalind and Orlando meet, causes the **Chief** of the Hunters to say: There are sermons in brooks and stones, and nature all around us, and he recites the **Seven Ages of Man**. But what a **Sermon** is there in **Cash**.

**What is Cash? Cash is Money, and what is money?**

Money is the foundation of Empires, the Government of Nations and the Religion of the whole world, and no **Man Knows it Better** than he who **Buys for Cash**.

The cash buyer dictates his terms and the credit buyer is dictated to. You often hear the phrase '**Spot Cash**' but few know the meaning of the words. It does not mean a **Payment** in two weeks or two months but it means **cash paid down at once**, or more properly speaking "**FLAT CASH**" is the tradeterm used. To the granger, mechanic and professional man, we will say, often has it not been your **PERSONAL EXPERIENCE**, that you were obliged to raise money; you had something to sell, possibly a piece of property, a lot of cattle, or farm produce, or some certain amount of labor to perform, or some professional duties wherein a liberal fee or retainer would be expected. Who secured the most **FAVORABLE TERMS**, the man whom you had to wait on or the man with the **CASH IN HIS HANDS**?

Just so with the **GENERAL MERCHANDISE Dealer**—the man, woman or child with **CASH** is the party with the longest pole, hence they get the larger number of **PERSIMMONS**. We appeal to any sound thinking person, which is the better of the two, cash or credit. Do you work for money or for glory? Money of course you will say, therefore, this being the case, we will say to you that the **J. D. Rittenhouse Estate** is working for money. Money to pay its obligations. It buys strictly for **FLAT CASH** and thereby enjoys the very highest **DISCOUNTS** known to the trade. The man or firm who pays his cash at the time of making the transaction enjoys and is granted more favors than he who pays even in 30 days. Coin in sight is a factor so powerful that no one in business will recognize it, for no man is fool enough to say that he is **WORKING FOR GLORY**.

Standard goods have standard prices; they have their market value the world over so do not be deceived by goods bearing outside or unknown brands. You are saving a few cents on first cost, but paying like thunder in Experience. Now, then, remember One cold, solid fact, and if you will only stop to think a minute you will instantly realize the truthfulness of the remark.

The **J. D. Rittenhouse Estate** has no profit to make; its entire assets are for one purpose only, i. e., to pay all existing claims against it, **DOLLAR for DOLLAR** and its available assets are sufficient to pay all obligations and leave a handsome surplus; so to each and every citizen of Pinal County we will say that no matter what prices may be quoted to you for any standard article we will meet it.

You need our goods, we need your coin. Hence, a fair exchange is no robbery. Next week we will give you some prices that will set you all a thinking, and as we said in a former advertisement, your solitary quarter, the lonely half and much abused standard dollar you will find to be your only reliable friends and the only place in town where you can get in exchange for them what they are worth is at

**J. D. Rittenhouse's****Arizona News.**

Rudely Tilden, a polished and versatile editorial writer, and Joe Madero, an excellent printer, have leased the Tombstone Prospector and are making it a lively and interesting newspaper.

Charley Neal the engineer who was so badly injured by the recent railroad accident at Gage station, New Mexico, died from his injuries at Tucson on Wednesday of last week. He was 36 years of age.

Juan Aguilar, a native of Sonora, aged 15 years, was drowned in the Dutch ditch, Phenix, on Thursday evening of last week. It is supposed that he fell into the water during a fit, as he was subjected to them.

Will Asher, the 16 year-old son of John Asher, of Phenix, was terribly lacerated by an accidental discharge of a shot gun in the hands of Robt. McDonald, and experienced sportsman, last Friday morning. McDonald was putting a charge in his breech-loading gun and the cartridge refusing to enter the barrel an attempt was made to force it in, when it exploded. Young Asher had moved to the front of the gun and the entire charge entered his body below the right shoulder, ranging upwards. It tore a hole as big as a man's fist into the upper lobe of the lung, carried away the shoulder blade and badly lacerated the bones of the right shoulder. Asher died on Friday night.

**Standard Water Measure.**

The following is the United States law relating to the measurement of water. Water sold by the inch by an individual or corporation, shall be measured as follows, to wit: Every inch shall be considered equal to an inch square orifice under a five inch pressure, and a five inch pressure shall be from the top of the orifice of the box put into the banks of the ditch, to the surface of the water; said boxes, or any dot or aperture through which said water shall be measured, shall in all cases be six inches perpendicular inside measurement, except boxes delivering less than twelve inches, which may be square, with or without slides; all slides from these shall move horizontally and not otherwise, and said box put into banks of ditch, shall have a descending grade from the water in ditch of not less than one-eighth of an inch to the foot.

All those interested in the breeding of sheep should send a stamp to the American Sheep Breeder for a sample copy. The Sheep Breeder is an illustrated monthly published at Chicago, Ill., at \$1.00 per year. The publishers are now offering a premium that should adorn the parlor of every sheep-owner in America. It is an exceedingly fine engraving, entitled the "Sheep Fold," a reproduction from the famous prize painting of Jacques the noted French artist. This is an Cheap John chrome, but a magnificent work of art. The paper for one year with the engraving sent post-paid will be \$2.00. The C. S. Barch Pub. Co. are the publishers. Address, American Sheep Breeder, W. W. Barch, Manager, Chicago, Ill.

House resolution, No. 6107, to change the west boundary line of the White Mountain Indian Reservation was introduced in the lower house of Congress, on January 31st; read a first and second time, referred to the committee on Indian Affairs, and ordered to be printed.—Silver Belt.

The statute says that "it shall not be lawful for any person to take, kill or destroy any elk, deer, antelope, mountain sheep, mountain goat, or ibex, in the Territory of Arizona, at any time between the first day of February and the first day of October in each year."

**The Sharpshooter's Last Shot.**

Once during the war, a skirmish line, composed mainly of the Forty-eighth Illinois, was thrown out in advance of our army, lying near Jackson, Miss., confronting Gen. Joseph Johnston. The men had constructed a few temporary shelters by standing rails upright, leaning against each other, the tops being bound together. Behind one of these little fortresses, though in a rather exposed position, Capt. F. L. Stephenson, of the Forty-eighth, was sitting on a turned up bucket, taking his morning coffee. As he threw back his head in drinking, a whizz was heard, and a ball sped by within an inch of his face, directly across the eyes, taking effect in a little dogwood tree beside him. The captain rose quietly, and, taking a ramrod, stuck it in the ground so that its top would be in the space lately occupied by his nose; he then went behind the tree and sighted from the bullet hole over the top of the rod, thus ascertaining the direction taken by the ball in its flight. Directly in this line rose the top of a large oak, with great sheets and streamers of southern moss hanging dependent from its boughs.

"Bays," said Stephenson, evenly, "our man is among the branches of that tree yonder. Now," taking a soldier's cap and placing it on the end of a knotted stick, "you all load up, and lay low. When I shove this hat into view he will fire again. There's your chance, let drive." When all was ready, he slowly elevated the cap until just in sight from the tree. A puff of white smoke burst from its leaves, and the cap turned round on its stick support, letting the daylight through a large jagged hole in its crown. A moment later, six Springfield rifles spoke from the rail pile, and a man dropped from the oak tree, clutching wildly at moss and branches as he fell. His last shot was fired.—The Argonaut.

**Shabbiness Not a Social Sin.**

Up to a year or two ago a peculiarity of Broadway was the rarity of poorly dressed women to be seen in its shifting throng. Plenty of the female promenaders were badly dressed, but not one in a hundred was shabby. Even the working women one encountered displayed a certain smartness and style, and if their clothes were not of the best they were at least always far above a trace of squalor. Foreigners, accustomed to the extraordinary displays of frumpiness, slipshod neglect and positive penury one encounters among women in the streets of European cities, were particularly impressed by this, and no doubt viewed it as one evidence of the universal prosperity of the country.

Of late, however, I have noticed that Broadway is becoming more European in its aspect in this connection. It seems to have grown the fashion for some women to neglect their appearance until now splendor and shabbiness elbow each other in the crowd. It is not to be taken as a sign that we are any poorer, I fancy. Let only as another evidence of the hold European customs have taken on us. Shabbiness has, apparently, ceased to be a social sin. The younger women dress more stylishly than ever. The older ones affect a negligence that they would formerly have been the last to indulge in.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.